

NUMBER 42

Sense and Nonsense

Flash language—Telegrams.
Black friars—Colored cooks.
The revolutionists who spent 200 dollars and lost one man in overthrowing the late Government of Haiti. The month were diagnosed to find only \$3.11 the treasury.

Omnicurses originated in Paris, in 1827. The other kind of business, which is especially desired by young men and aliens, were discovered some years previously.—*Boston News*.

A cow belonging to Shias Davis, of Vermont, "ate five skeins of Mrs. D's carpet yarn, six knots in a skein; the same being hung on a clothesline to dry," and now they don't know whether it is best to keep the cow as a cow or to weave her up into carpets.

A winter case has been invented in Paris for gentlemen only. It is a long, hollow tube, and, before the swell owner goes out on his promenade, it is filled with a chemical preparation which generates heat, and keeps the hands warm for hours.

"Yes," he said, dreamily, "we are al-

consciously, it may be, but still we strive. We lean over the verge of the infinite, longing to grasp it; mysteries, and rest in the profundities of its immensity." "Yes," she replied, thoughtfully, "but, John, would you mind my putting a brown patch on 'the seat of those old black pants of yours?"

Wilson have died in office. George Clinton, who held the office (succeeding Aaron Burr) during Mr. Jefferson's second term and the first term of Mr. Madison; Mr. Elbridge Gerry, who held it in Mr. Madison's second term; and William B. King, of Alabama, Vice President under Franklin Pierce.

A British Baronet recently failed, and his assets are thus enumerated by the Trustees: "A railway rug much worn, a set of onyx studs, a pencil-case, an opera-glass out of order and useless, a pair of gaiters worn out, a gun-cleaner and cartridge extractor, a fishing-rod, a silver watch, three pairs of worsted stockings and a silver key."

Here is Darwinism cropping out even among children: A little five-year-old friend, who was always allowed to choose the prettiest kitten for his pet and playmate, before the other nurslings were drowned, was taken to his mother's sick-room the other morning to see two tiny

from one to the other for a minute or two, then, poking his chubby finger into the cheek of the plumpest baby, he said, decidedly: "Save this one."

At a recent funeral of a Danbury man, says the News, one of the neighbors, a female of a very sympathetic nature, was so deeply affected, as to cry

The wife of the deceased, a tall, raw-boned woman, noticing the attention paid to the neighbor, finally approached her, and in a hoarse whisper, indicative of the most intense disgust, demanded: "Who is running this funeral, you or me?" The sympathetic neighbor cried her tears.

A rat, which was caught and severely bitten by a cat the other day in Detroit squealed so piteously that two of its companions came out of a hole in the wall and attacked the common enemy with great savageness. The cat, however, stood her ground, and with one paw on her captive, made such a desperate

A drag driven by an elegantly attired lady, and with a trim and neatly dressed colored boy perched on the footman's seat behind, was passing through the streets, when it was arrested by an old man

"Bress de Lord," she exclaimed, raising her hands as she spoke. "Bress de Lord, I never 'spected to see dat. Wonder what dat cullud young geinman pays dat young white 'oman iur driven' dat kerridge? I know it'd come, but never 'spected to lib to see it. Dis nigga's ready to go 'way now."

Ghost's Gulch walked into a dry goods store at Canon City, Col., the other day and blowing her nose and wiping it on her shoe heel, inquired of the bachelor clerk: "Do you keep hose, young feller?" "Yes, ma'am, all kinds," was the reply; and pulling down a couple of boxes of hose he held a pair up to view.

A striking instance of the fatal power of drunkenness to accomplish the ruin of a once respectable family was seen at Denbigh, in Wales, the other

day, when John Simon, the parish clerk, was found dead in his chair in the kitchen. At the time of the inquest the widow was so drunk that she could not give her evidence. In their house there was no bed nor bedclothes, and the parents, with their five children, were obliged to sleep in one room on *rag* stuffed with shavings.

On the 10th inst. Christopher Capelle, a resident of this city, departed this life at the advanced age of ninety-seven years. His was a chequered career. He served under the first Emperor Napoleon through all his campaigns, and was wounded at Moscow and Waterloo. He held Napoleon's horse at the storm-

sh for bravery on the field of battle—
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